## EVERY-DAY LIFE 9 Abraham Lincoln.

By FRANCIS F. BROWNE.

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HENRY HOWARD BROWNELL'S ODE ON LINCOLN.

There was tumbling of traitor fort, Flaming of traitor fleet,— Lighting of city and port, Clasping in square and street.

There was thunder of mine and gun; Cheering by mast and tent, When-his dread work all done, And his high fame full won-Died the Good President.

In his quiet chair he sate Pure of malice or guile, Stainless of fear or hate,— And there played a pleasant smile On the rough and careworn face; For his heart was all the while On means of mercy and grace.

The brave old flag drooped o'er him; (A fold in the hard hand lay,)—
He looked, perchance on the play,—
But the scene was a shadow before him,
For his thoughts were far away.

Twas but the morn, (you fearful Death-shade, gloomy and vast, Lifting slowly at last,) His househeld heard him say, "Tis long since I've been so cheerful, So light of heart as to-day."
Twas dying, the long dread clang,— But, or ever the blessed ray Of peace could brighten to-day, Murder stood by the way,— Treason struck home his fang!

One throb, and without a pang That pure soul passed away. Kindly Spirit!-Ah, when did treason Bid such a generous nature cease, Mild by temper and strong by reason. But ever leaning to love and peace?

A head how sober! a heart how spacious A manner equal with high or low; Rough, but gentle; uncouth, but gracio And still inclining to lips of woe.

Patient when saddest, calm when sternest Grieved when rigid for instice's sake: Given to jest, yet ever in earnest If aughit of right or truth were at stake

Simple of heart, yet shrewd therewith; Slow to resolve, but firm to hold; Still with parable and with myth ing truth like Them of old; Aptest humor and quaintest pith Still we smile o'er the tales he told.)

Yet whose might pierce the guise Of mirth in the man we mourn Would mark, and with grieved surprise
All the great soul had borne, In the piteous lines, and the kind sad ever So dreadfully wearied and worn.

The Land's great lamentations,
The mighty mourning of cannon;
The myriad flags half-mast— The late remorse of the nations, Grief from Volga to Shannon! (Now they know thee at last.)

How, from gray Niagara's shore To Canaveral's surfy shoal,-From the rough Atlantic roar To the long Pacific roll,— For bereavement and for dole, Every cottage wears its weed, White as thine own pure so

And black as the traitor deed!

How, under a Nation's pall, The dust so dear in our sight To its home on the prairie passed ne leagues of funeral, The myriads morn and night, Pressing to look their last!

Not alone the State's Eclinse: But how tears in hard eyes gather .-And on rough and bearded lips Of the regiments and the ships,—

"Oh, our dear Father!" thinks of all the million That looked on the dark dead face, Neath its sable plumed pavilion, The crone of a humbler race Is saddest of all to think on,

And the old swart lips that a Sobbing, "Abraham Lincoln! Oh, he is dead, he is head!"

Perished?—who was it said Our Leader had passed away? Dead? Our President dead?— He has not died for a day!

We mourn for a little breath, Such as, late or soon, dust yields; But the Dark Flower of death oms in the fadeless fields.

We looked on a cold, still brow; But Lincoln could yet survive; He never was more alive, Never nearer than now.

For the pleasant season found him; Guarded by faithful hands, In the fairest of Summer Lands; With his own brave staff around him; There our President stands.

There they are all at his side. The noble hearts and true, That did all men might do, Then slept, with their swords, and died.

Gathered home from the grave. Risen from sun and rain, Rescued from wind and wave, Out of the stormy main,— The Legions of our Brave Are all in their lines again!

A tenderer green than May The Eternal Season wears,— The blue of our Summer's day
Is thin and pallid to theirs,—
The Horror faded away, And 'twas heaven all unawares

Tents on the Infinite Shore! Flags in the azuline sky, Sails on the seas once more! To-day in the heaven on high; All under arms once more!

The guidons flutter and play: But every bayonet shines, For all must march to-day.

What lofty pennons fiaunt?
What might echoes haunt,
As of great guns, o'er the main?
Hark to the sound again?

The Congress is all-ataunt!
The Cumberland's manned again! All the ships and their men

Are in line of battle to-day,—
All at quarters, as when
Their last roll thundered away,— All at their guns, as then, For the Fleet salutes to-day.

The armies have broken camp On the vast and sunny plain; The drums are rolling again; With steady, measured tramp, They're marching all again

With alignment firm and solemn Once again they form
In mighty square and column,—
But never for charge and storm.

The Old Flag they died under Floats above them on the shore, And on the great ships yonder The ensigns dip once more,— And once again the thunder Of the thirty guns and four!

In solid platoons of steel,

Under heaven's triumphal arch; The long lines break and wheel; And the word is, "Forward, march!"

The colors ripple o'erhead, The drums roll up to the sky, And with martial time and tread The regiments all pass by,-

The ranks of our faithful Dead, Meeting their President's eye.

With a soldier's quiet pride
They smile o'er the perished pain;
For their anguish was not vain,—
For thee, O Father, we died!
And we did not die in vain.

March on, your last brave mile! Salute him, Star and Lace; Form around him, rank and file, And look on the kind, rough face;

But the quaint and homely smile Has a glory and a grace It never has shown erewhile,— Never, in time and space.

Close around him, hearts of pridel Press near him side by side,— Our Father is not alone! For the Holy Right ye died, And Christ, the Crucified,

Waits to welcome His Own. TRIBUTES FROM ABROAD.

The death of President Lincoln called The death of President Lincoln called out tributes and eulogies, not only from the most eminent poets and orators and statesmen of his own country, but throughout the world. All nations and all peoples vied with each other in expressions of sympathy and grief. The universal outpouring of sorrow was such as never occurred before on the death of any man in any age. As the news flew to the four quarters of the globe, it carried mourning alike to castle globe, it carried mourning alike to castle and to cottage, which was voiced in world-wide lamentations for the illustrious dead. From Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Switzer-land, the Scandinavian countries, Greece, Russia, Turkey, Egypt, China, Japan, Mexico, Brazil and other countries of South America, and from the islands of the sea, came the official and unofficial tributes. The widowed Queen of England and the Empress Eugenie of France sent, by their own hands, messages of womanly sym-pathy to the widow of the American Presi-Prince Bismarck penned and for warded a note expressing the feelings of his Government. Fitting resolutions were presented in the English House of Lords by Earl Russell, and in the House of Com-mons by Mr. Disraeli, and adopted, with many elequent eulogies. Almost every Government in Europe sent, through its diplomatic agents or legislative bodies, its official condolence. In France a popular

official condolence. In France a popular penny collection was made for a gold medal, inscribed to "Lincoln, the honest man, who abolished slavery, re-established the Union, and saved the Republic, without vailing the statue of Liberty." The most distinguished poets and orators of Europe found in the life and death of Lincoln an inspiring theme. The press, especially that of England, teemed with tributes and eulogies. John Stuart Mill wrote of "the great citizen who has afforded so noble an example of the qualities befitting the first magistrate of a free people." Prof. Goldwin Smith said: "America has gained one more ideal character, the most precious and inspiring of National possessions." The inspiring of National possessions." The London Times, which had been harshly unjust to Mr. Lincoln, said the news of his death would be "received throughout death would be "received throughout Europe with sorrow as sincere and pro-found as it awoke even in the United States" and that "Englishmen learned to respect a man who showed the best characteristics of their race." The Saturday Review said: "During the arduous experience of four years, Mr. Lincoln constantly rose in said: During the arduous experience of four years, Mr. Lincoln constantly rose in general estimation, by calmness of temper, by an intuitively logical appreciation of the character of the conflict, and by undisputed sincerity." The London Spectator spoke of Mr. Lincoln as "the noblest President whom America has had since the time of Washington;" and "certainly the best, if not the ablest, man ruling over any country in the civilized world. \* \* Without the advantages of Washington's education or training, Mr. Lincoln was called from an humble station, at the opening of a mighty civil war, to form a Government out of a party in which the habits and traditions of official life did not exist. Finding himself the object of Southern abuse so fierce and so foul that in any man less passionless it would long ago have stirred up an implacable animosity; mocked at for his official awkwardness, and deown inexperience in his relations with foreign States; beset by fanatics of principle on one side, who would pay no attention to his obligations as a constitutional ruler, and by fanatics of caste on the other, who were not only deaf to the claims of justice,

greater than we should expect from either POEM BY TOM TAYLOR, IN LONDON PUNCH.

giving way to anger, or despondency, or exultation, or popular arrogance, or sec-

One of the most touching and heartfelt of all the foreign tributes to Mr. Lincoln was that of the genial post Tem Taylor, published in the London Punch—a paper that had used Mr. Lincoln as a convenient subject of caricature and ridicule. The poem appeared a short time after the as-

You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's You, who with mocking pencil wont to Broad for the self-complacent British

sneer, His length of shambling limb, his fur-His gaunt, gnarled hands, his unkempt,

bristling hair,
His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease,
His lack of all we prize as debonair,
Of power or will to shine, of art to please; You, whose smart pen backed up the pen-

You, whose smart pen backed up the pen-cil's laugh, Judging each step as though the way were plain; Reckless, so it could point its paragraph, Of chief's perplexity, or people's pain; Beside this corse, that bears for winding-

The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear anew. Between the mourners at his head and feet,

Say, scurrile jester, is there room for Yes; he had lived to shame me from my sneer,
To lame my pencil, and confute my pen;
To make me own this hind of princes peer,
This rail-splitter a true-born king of

My shallow judgment I had learned to rue, Noting how to occasion's hight he rose; How his quaint wit made home-truth seem

more true;
How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows; How humble, yet how hopeful, he could be; How, in good fortune and in ill, the

same; Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he, Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame. He went about his work—such work as

Ever had laid on head and heart and

CHAT OF THE CORRIDORS. As one who knows, where there's a task to Man's honest will must heaven's good

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow, That God makes instruments to work His will,
If but that will we can arrive to know

So he went forth to battle on the side That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,

As in his peasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude Nature's thwarting mights;

The uncleared forest the unbroken soil. The iron bark, that turns the lumberer's

The rapid, that o'erbears the boatman's The prairie, hiding the mazed wander er's tracks,

The ambushed Indian, and the prowling Such were the deeds that helped his youth to train; Rough culture, but such trees large fruit may bear, If but their stocks be of right girth and

So he grew up, a destined work to do, And lived to do it; four long-suffering years' Ill fate, ill-feeling, ill report, lived through,

And then he heard the hisses change to cheers, The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise. And took both with the same unwaver-

ing mood; Till, as he came on light, from darkling And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood,

felon hand, between the goal and him, Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest, And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim. Those gaunt, long-laboring limbs were laid to rest!

The words of mercy were upon his lips, Forgiveness in his heart and on his pen, When this vile murderer brought swift To thoughts of peace on earth, good-will

The Old World and the New, from sea t Utter one voice of sympathy and shame Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high; Sad life, cut short just as its triumph

A deed accurst! Strokes have been struck By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt

if more of horror or disgrace they bore; darkly out, Vile hand, that brandest murder on strife.

Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly And with the martyr's crown crownest a With much to praise, little to be forgiven.
(The end.)

THE U. S. S. TENNESSEE.

A Very Expensive and Costly Vessel.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The his-EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The history of the Tennessee is quite interesting and most illustrative. She had a short life, but, as a consumer of money, a brilliant one. Her hull was built and she was equipped in the New York Navy Yard. Her machinery was designed and built under contract by the eminent engineer, Mr.

which I am acquainted."
Two years afterwards she underwent
what was called "repairs," and the sum
of \$576,799.61 was spent upon her; all but
\$73,000 of this was put on her hull and
equipment. It was the full price of a new but would hear of no policy large enough for a revolutionary emergency—Mr. Lin-coln persevered through all without ever tarian fanaticism, or caste prejudice, visibly growing in force of character, in self-pos-session, and in magnanimity, till in his last short message to Congress, on the 4th of March, we can detect no longer the rude and illiterate mold of a village lawyer's hought, but find it replaced by a grasp of principle, a dignity of manner, and a solemnity of purpose which would have been unworthy neither of Hampden nor of Cromwell, while his gentleness and gener-osity of feeling toward his foes are almost service six months, had nover been surveyed and condemned by a board of Government officers, nor its value fixed by any Government board, but it was sold to Mr.

Roach as old iron.

That is to say, between 1869 and 1875 the Tennessee had had three months' service and had cost in repairs and improvements \$1,443,513.21.

Senator Hanna told a reporter last

Board as unseaworthy and not worth repairing and ordered sold, having had put upon her between 1875 and 1887 the additional sum of \$577,716,17. She brought \$34,525 at the auction sale. She had cost the Government \$3,800,000 in round num-bers and had done about 10 years of active service, outside of repair shops and navy

yards.

The Tennessee was reappraised and, by authority of the President, and in pursuance of the act of March 3, 1883, sold at public auction Sept. 15, for \$34,525, which was \$6,525 in excess of her reappraised value. The net amount realized from the sale of the Tennessee, after payment of the auctioneer's commissions, we nent of the auctioneer's commissions, was \$33,661.88, which has been deposited in the Treasury and covered in as "miscella-neous receipts." The New York was offered at auction at the same time, but no bid received equal to her appraised value. The Tennessee was a screw steamer of 2,840 tons, 23 guns. She was flagship of the Asiatic Squadron in 1877, and commanded by Capt. Jonathan Young.—WIL-

Not Obtainable. Bessie—I don't know whether I shall accept Jack Goodcatch or not. Flora—Well, don't worry about it, dear.

lack knows you will. 34th Annual Encampment, G.A.R., Chicago,

Aug. 27 to 31. Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Battlefield Route.

There were seven deaths in Washing-

on last week from the heat. The negroes in Washington persist in dying off at double the ratio of the whites. The deaths in Washington last week were Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill. at the annual ratio of 19.74 per 1,000 whites to 39.60 for the negroes.

Baron Fava, the Italian Minister, is being strongly blamed at home for not being "on to" the plot to kill King Humbert and supplying the information to his Government. He has a liberal allowance for a secret service fund, and it is held that it was his duty to have kept careful watch of the Italian Anarchists in this country.

Senator Butler, of North Carolina, came to Washington last week to establish National Headquarters for the People's Party here, and communicate with the Party here, and communicate with the other members of the Committee with regard to the meeting to be held in Chicago, Aug. 27. He said that North Carolina would be carried for Bryan by just whatever majority the Democratic machine hould decide on.

Capt. Gaillard, Assistant Engineer, reports that the consumption of water last year in Washington averaged 183 gallons per capita. After all, that is only a half gallon per day for each person, and I see el full could be used to great advantage.

Dr. Rudolph Hessel, the German scientist and scholar, who has been in charge of the propagating ponds of the United States Fish Commission for two decades, died at the Emergency Hospital Aug. 16, from thermic fever, or sunstroke. The Secretary of War has authorized

the use of army animal transports for bringing home animals secured by officers serving in the Philippines and intended for the National Zoological Park in the Dis-trict of Columbia, That institution will bear all expenses incidental to such trans portation, as food and shelter for the ani mals in transit across the Pacific. Philippine archipelago is said to be in many interesting forms of animal life, and special efforts are being made to se-cure specimens for the Zoo.

The prominence which Gen. Chaffee has attained in the China campaign has al-ready started some discussion as to a suit-able reward for him by promotion in the er honors for him, and indicate that it is quite possible that he will be selected for Major-General when the next vacancy occurs. If this were done, he would be moted over the heads of the present list of Brigadier-Generals. Gen. Chaffee is now Colonel of the 8th U. S. Cav., but a Maor-General of Volunteers.

Still more of sybarites in Washington, who, having no real troubles, borrow them wherever then can manage to find them. They are now filling the papers with plaints against the negroes who go whistling along the streets at all hours of the night, disturbing their slumbers. For my part, I like to hear a negro, or any other man for that matter, whistling, especially at night. I know then that he is not doat hight. I know then that he is not do-ing anything worse. And if these gentles men would do a hard day's work their sleep would not be disturbed by an ami-able-minded man whistling as he walks home, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," or "Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage," which seem to be the favorites among the Washseem to be the favorites among the Wash-

up an implacable animosity; mocked at for his official awkwardness, and denounced for his steadfast policy by all the Democratic section of the loyal States; tried by years of failure before that policy achieved a single great success; further tried by a series of successes further tried by a series of successes; further the success. The fastest ship I have ever seen."

The Chief Engineer says:

The Chief Engineer says:

The Chief Engineer says:

The Ch

equipment. It was the full price of a new wooden hull of her size at that time. This was from 1869 to 1871. She then made a cruise of three months and went into the hands of Mr. John Roach to enable him to take out the machinery and boilers of John Ericsson and substitute others of superior character. It was among other things expected to give the ship a 14% her trial of this new machinery in 1875 her maximum speed was 10% knots, and she had had put upon her an expense of \$801,713.60 in addition to the value of her machinery and boilers, taken in trade by machinery and boilers, taken in trade by next ran a Wild West Show of his own for some time. He enlisted in the Rough had cost \$700,000, had not been in actual service six months, had never been surveyed and condemned by a board of Government. May 9, 1899, he was appointed a copyist in the Census Bureau, and was in that position at the time of his

ments \$1,443,513.21.

This was largely in excess of a fair price for a new ship of her character.

Twelve years afterwards (on April 4, 1887) she is condemned by the Statutory Board as unseaworthy and not worth repairing and ordered sold, having had put her beautiful and ordered sold, having had put her beautiful and sold and sold the sold the sold and sold the sold the

Veterans in the City.

Comrade James J. Poleman, of York, Pa., who was a member of Co. E, 1st Pa. Art., with his daughter Edith, visited Washington during the week. Mr. Poleman is a staunch friend of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, sending us over 100 subscribers every year.

Faster than Ever to California.

Via Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line. "The Overland Limited" leaves Chicago 6:30 p. m. daily, arrives San Francisco afternoon of third day and Los Angeles next morning. No change of cars. All meals in dining cars. Another fast train, "The Pacific Express," leaves 10:30 p. m. daily. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday from Chicago. Inquire of any ticket agent or address Chicago and Northwestern R'y, 461 Broadway, New York; 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, or 212 Clark St., Chicago.

Thompson, William Simmons, John F. Mackie.

Philadelphia Naval Veteran Association—Com., Fred V. Holt; Lieut. Com., Henry Tribb; Lieut., James Fitzpatrick; Ensign, Charles F. Dyce; Chief Engineer, Amos G. Wilcox; Chaplain, William G. Mackie.

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The 4th U. S. C. T. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you please publish military service of the 14th U. S. C. T.? I never see anything written about it. I guess the present Adjustant-General is afraid to say anything. He wanted it to surrender once.—Thos. CAMPBELL, 1711 Main street, Winfield, Kans.

Aug. 27 to 31. Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Battlefield Route.

For the Annual Encampment, G. A. R., at Chicago, Aug. 27 to Aug. 31, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will sell tickets from all points on its lines East of the Ohio River at the very low rate of ONE FARE for the ROUND TRIP. Tickets good going on all trains of Aug. 25, 26 and 27, good to return until Aug. 31, inclusive, except if tickets are deposited with Joint Agent on or before noon of Sept. 2 and payment of fee of 50 cents, tickets may be extended for return to Sept. 30, inclusive.

Call on agent Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for routes and rates, and folder containing full and elaborate information concerning the importance of the B. & O. during the civil war, battlefield map, program at Chicago, etc.

NORTH DAKOTA W. R. C.

ism.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The 11th Annual Convention of the Department of North Dakota, W. R. C., was held at Grand Forks, and was very successful from beginning to end. The weather was most favorable, neither wind, rain, nor hail—a most unusual occurrence for Encampment week. The decorations in the city were almost entirely of flags—flags on city were almost entirely of flags—flags on residences, flags flying from innumerable windows, flags on the lawns, flags on all the business houses, and flags everywhere, the business decidedly searce, the trief of the five there in the five every dank the time time flow windows, flags on the lawns, flags on all uncommon, but fine ones and make the five them, the fiver there in the river there campmend. At every the dismensions of a few thousand dollars' worth of shells by the diagres has created a regular traid upon the river. It is safe to say that the man who sticks to his clam dight the business houses, and flags everywhere, the business devicededly searce,

The principal measure of importance

passed was the adoption of a beautiful "Burial Service" that had been prepared by Mrs. Sue R. Caswell, Mrs. Sara E. B. Smith and Mrs. Ella M. Sprague. The following is a list of Department officers:

officers;
Pres., Ella M. Sprague, Grand Forks;
S. V. P., Emma B. Falconer, Bismarck; J.
V. P., Fannie A. Valker, Wahpeton;
Treas., Rose E. MacVane, Grand Forks; Chaplain, Elizabeth Plummer, Reynolds, Delegates to the National Convention in Chicago, Ill., in August, 1900—Delegate at Large, Marilla D. Johnson, Valley City; Delegate, Charlotte Hewitt, Larimore; 1st Alternate, Stella Dupries, Lakota; 2d Alternate, Marie Pattie, Devil's Lake.

Executive Board — Carrie Robbins,

Department Aids are as follows: Gertrude Brown, Fargo; Kittle Griggs, Grand Forks; Mary Gipson, Valley City; Martha Bigelow, Jamestown; Kate Kulp, Dawson, able reward for him by promotion in the Regular Army. There seems to be no question but what he will get the next vacancy among the Brigadier Generals of the Regular Army, and some of his friends in the War Department talk of still higher honors for him, and indicate that it is small to be a sma Bristol, Ellendale; Laura Erickson, Town-

er. Should anyone think that because North Dakota is numerically small she is correspondingly weak in patriotism, let the idea be speedily cradicated. No sooner did she arrive at the dignity of Statehood than she assumed the responsibilities of the

Public instruction in patriotism has been well looked after, and the Soldiers' Home Although no outsider has thought of looking for the next National President here, we feel confident there are many who could fill that office with credit to the Order.-Lois Getchell, Press Correspondent, Valley City, N. D.

Post and Circle Picnic.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: As picnics re now in order, I have been requested o write something about the one held on Aug. 10 in Comrade Baker's beautiful apole orchard. Post 447 and the ladies of Jarfield Circle, 14, with their families and riends, to the number perhaps of 100, ar-ived at an early hour. Tables were loadrived at an early hour. Tables were loaded with good things. We have some splendid cooks in our Circle. After all had feasted, all joined in a grand social.—Bet-SEY WILTSE, Corresponding Secretary of James A. Garfield Circle, 14, Hannibal, N. Y.

A Reunion of Minty's Cavalry Brigade (Second Brigade, Second Division, Army of the Cumberland) will be held at Room 426, County Building, Chicago; Ill., during the National Encampment. The mem-

Minty's Cavalry Reunion.

ing the National Encampment. The members of the following regiments are asked to participate. 4th Mich. Cav., 4th U. S. Cav.; 7th Pa. Cav.; 1st; 3d and 4th Ohio Cav.; 1st Battalion Ind. Cav.; Chicago Board of Trade Battery. H. A. Backus, Secretary, Detroit, Mich. Farragut Post Campfire. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Wednesday evening, Aug. 29, Encamp-ment week, Farragut Post, 602, Chicago,

Serg't "Buck" Taylor, one of the best known of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, field at Providence Hospital last Sunday morning, of consumption. He and his Colonel were devoted friends, and Gov. Roosevelt feels deeply heroevel. LEROY S. FALLS, Co. A, 39th Reg't (8th Ind. Cav.), Chicago, Ill.

U. S. Marine Legion.

This organization of veterans will hold their Annual Reunion in Chicago, Ill., during the G. A. R. Encampment. The Legion is composed of men who served in the U. S. Marine Corps during the civil war. Comrades are requested to report to Wm. Simmons, Secretary, on board the flagship, foot of Randolph street.

Colorado and Wyoming Recention The Department President and staff, assisted by Department Commander, G. A. R., and staff, will receive their friends Tuesday evening, Aug. 28, from 9 to 10:30, at Palmer House, Rooms 240 and 242, Chieses III Chicago, Ill.

ELECTIONS.

Naval Post, 400, Philadelphia, Pa.—Commander, Frank Robinson; S. V. C., John Welton; J. V. C., Wm. H. Sheperd; Q. M., Wm. J. Morgan; Surg., Elisha L. Smith; Chaplain, James Clark; Officer of Deck, William White; Officer of Guard, James Mason; Trustee, for three years, Laba Welton

Farragut Association, 1, Naval Veter ans, Philadelphis, Pa.—Com., F. H. John-son; Lieut. Com., Thomas McGiff; Surg., A. G. Laurent; Paymaster, John Bowers; Chaplain, Isaac Fitzgerald; Sec., William Simmons; Gunner, Laurence Naulty; Master-at-Arms, James E. Boyle; Ships Cor-poral, John G. Whitman; Trustees, H. B. Thompson, William Simmons, John F.

The officers of Loyal Post, 155, Creighton, Mo., are as follows: Com., J. H. Schnarf; S. V. C., D. Erwin; J. V. C., W. J. Graham; Q. M., E. W. Morlan; Chap., S. S. Hughes; O. D., W. H. Cochran; O. G., J. D. Brooks; Adj't, W. A. Wade; S. M., B. S. Jones. Allen Wilson Circle, North La Crosse,

Allen Wilson Circle, North La Crosse, Wis.: Pres., Mrs. Elizabeth Manzmer; S. V. P., Mrs. Jane West; J. V. P., Mrs. Mary Smeet; Sec., Mrs. E. C. Davis; Treas., Mrs. Lennie Grimes; Chaplain, Mrs. Clara Sloane; Conductor, Mrs. Sophronia Gowdy; Guard, Mrs. Hattie Bennett; Ass't Conductor, Mrs. Rosalie Goff; Ass't Guard, Mrs. Elizabeth Downing; Organist, Mrs. Emma Carpenter.

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT G.A.R. \$17.00-Chicago and Return-\$17.00.

Pickets via Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, the Official Route, good for any train Aug. 25, 26 and 27, including G. A. R. Fast Vestibule Special, leaving 10:00 a.m., Sunday, Aug. 26. Extreme limit by deposit and payment of 50-cent fee, Sept. 30, 1900. For particulars apply to Transportation Committee, G. A. R., and W. R. C., or at C. & O. Offices, 609 14th street and 513

Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

MISSISSIPPI PEARLS.

Small in Numbers, but Foremost in Patriot- Eager Search for Them in the Upper Waters

The short pieces are of every shape and size. Buyers pay from 75 cents to \$1 an ounce for the sizes. They are used in that there were no troops mustered in the

Alternate, Stella Dupries, Lakota; 2d Alternate, Marie Pattie, Devil's Lake,
Executive Board—Carrie Robbins,
Grand Forks; Adelia W. Moore, Grand
Forks; Alta L. Stair, Grand Forks; Jennie Ball, Grafton; Etta Hall, Minnewaukon.

The following staff has been appointed:
Sec., Martha Ackerman, Grand Forks;
Insp., Lewise G. Smith, Tower City; I.
and I. Officer, Ella Irwin, Ellendale; Patriotic Instructor, Mary M. Ames, Towner; Counsellor, E. Emelia Gearcy, Fargo, Press Correspondent, Lois Getchell, Valley
Gity.

Department Aids are as follows: Gerof persons who claim to know something of his affairs. Howes Brothers, of this city, and several other persons are extensive buyers, and it is safe to say that the pearl industry between this city and the Minnesota State line nets the finders

more than \$20,000 a year.

The clam diggers are rushing for the upper river beds, most of them congregat-ing in the vicinity of Prairie du Chien, where there is a bed more than 10 miles long. It is on this bed that the fine pearls are found in considerable numbers. The

rush up the river has been like a Klondike excitement. The houseboats have been towed up the river and hundreds have shipped their tents and gone up on the More than 1,000 are now

making faney stick pins and for naments.

But it is the perfectly round pearl of fair size that makes a genuine sensation in a clam diggers' camp when one is found. There is then all sorts of speculation as to the value, and only a most expert buyer knows what can be realized the pearl at t regiments were mustered in 1861 for three pears or during the war. Please give in

What is known as the Allen pearl at Prairie du Chien has attracted unusual attention. It weighed 100 grains, and is said to be the largest perfect pearl ever found in the Mississipp River. It was recently purchased by William M. Moore, of Camanche, a village a few miles down



## SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS.

Death to Hair, Root



We have at last made the discovery which has baffled chemists and all others for centuries—that of absolutely destroying superfluous hair, root and branch, entirely and permanently, and that too without impairing in any way the finest or most sensitive skin. It is scarcely possible to overstate the importance of this discovery, or the great good and satisfaction it will be to those afflicted with one of the most disfiguring and aggravating blemishes—that of superfluoushair on the face of women, whether it be a mustache or growth on the neck, checks or arms. The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy manne of "KILL-ALL-HAIR" shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges, to any lady who will write for it. Without a cent of cost you can see fer yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment "KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loviness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by sending two stamps for mailing.

THE MISSES BELL, 78 & 80 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Misses Bell's Complexion Tonic is a harmless liquid for external application to the skin. It removes entirely all freckles, moth, blackheads, pimples, and tan, and cures entirely acne and eczema, and beautifies the complexion. Price \$1.50 per bottle.

The Misses Bell's Skin Food, and strengthens and invigorates the hair in a natural way, and thus restores its original color. Price \$1.50 per bottle.

The Misses Bell's Capilla Renova is a preparation for naturally restoring gray locks to their original color. Capilla Renova is really a Hair purcoil of Lambs' Wool Seap is made from purcoil of Lambs' wool Price 25 cents per cake.

The Spy of the Rebellion.

Any of the above exquisite preparations will be sent to any address on receipt of price.

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will be read with great interest, as they call to mind those dark days when brave men gave their lives for the liberty we now enjoy.

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